The Weekly Museum.

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The HISTORY *of* MISS SEYMOUR.
An affecting and true story.

IT may probably be aſked, by a gay witling, who ſkims over the ſurface of things, who ſpeculates on life, without enquiring ſeriouſly into its nature or deſign—why mankind are ſo prone to dwell on the ſhades of a picture—why, in a retroſpect of life, the mind pauſes on ſcenes that impart no gaiety to the fancy, and awake no rapture in the heart? The anſwer is obvious: it is the law of our natnre. The wiſdom of Heaven has thought proper ſo to conſtitute the hearts of many, as to render them moſt happy in the indulgence of that philoſophic melancholy—that tender penſiveneſs, that ennobles the ſoul, while it depreſſes the ſpirits, and gives, beyond any circumſtance on earth, a foretaſte of thoſe joys in Heaven, "which the eye hath not ſeen—nor the ear heard—neither has it entered into the heart of man to conceive." Influenced by this motive, it is, that I often wander back to paſt periods, that I recall, in imagination, ſcenes which were once painful in the extreme, and dwell upon them till my heart diſtends almoſt to burſting, and is only relieved by a torrent of delicious tears. Daily experience proves to me the truth of Miſs Moore's poſition, that—

"*Even the ſoft ſorrow of remember'd woe,*
"*And not unpleaſing ſadneſs can beſtow.*"

From the frequent endurance of this "ſadneſs," produced by the recollection of paſt events, in moments of retirement and dejection—and finding the remark of the wiſeſt of men, juſtified by my own experience, "that by the ſadneſs of the countenance, the heart is made better," I have come to the reſolution, of committing the ſubſtance of my hiſtory to writing. To ſome of thoſe dear offſprings, who bear my likeneſs and my name, perhaps the writing memorial, of what they have often heard, may not be unacceptable. Perhaps ſome friends acroſs the Atlantic, may be intereſted in this literary bequeſt. And when they compare the once cheerful Amelia Seymour, with the unfortunate Amelia Stanford, they will commiſerate the devoted girl, will ſympathize in her misfortunes, and be grateful to Heaven for an exemption from ſimular calamities.

My father, whoſe name was William Seymour, lived in the town of Briſtol, in England, and followed merchandiſe. in the early part of life, he had been ſucceſsful in buſineſs, and had prudently depoſited a competency in the funds, in caſe of accidents (to which trade is proverbially expoſed.) He married early, and had ſeveral children, all of whom he had loſt young, except an elder ſiſter and myſelf. While my father was in the full career of ſucceſs, my ſiſter married a gentleman of fortune, family, education, and benevolence. He lived on his income, at no great diſtance from my father's, on a ſmall, but highly cultivated eſtate.

When the moment approached, at which my ſiſter was to part with the home where ſhe had been reared—and from the dear connections, whoſe tenderneſs had hitherto gladdened her exiſtence—her heart ſunk—her reſolution vaniſhed—ſhe inſiſted on my attending her—and making one of her family, until ſhe could in ſome degree looſe the remembrance of home. I was young—but fifteen years of age—and was pleaſed with the ſcheme for its novelty. I accordingly took my leave of home, to ſtay a few weeks with my ſiſter. Three months I paſſed with her in uninterrupted happineſs. Time then had the dove's wings we received the higheſt attentions, the neighbors could pay us; and, poſſeſs'd as we truly were, of "health, peace, and competency," (the Poet's defination of happineſs) in reading, converſation, viſits, and work, we enjoyed life as highly as mortals could do.

But the tide was now to ebb—the ſcene was undergo a change—a change which firſt brought me to an acquaintace with ſorrow and misfortune. I was ſent for home—my mother was ſaid to be dangerouſly ill—ſhe had taken a violent cold, which brought on a pleuriſy—a high fever accompanied it—ſhe became delirious, and her life was deſpaired of by the phyſicians. We arriv'd in time to behold her a living mother. About the time we reach'd my father's houſe, her diſorder ſeemed to take a favorable turn—ſhe again became herſelf—ſhe recogniz'd her children, and poſſeſſed her reaſon clearly enough to give us her dying bleſſing, and her parting advice. "I feel," ſaid ſhe, "my children," taking us in her arms, as ſhe ſat up in the bed, and embracing us moſt tenderly, "I feel the powers of nature failing—my nerves are extremely weaken'd, my heart has that awful fluttering, which aſſures me of approaching death." Our ſobs here interrupted her addreſs: but reſuming the ſubject with a tremulous voice, and an aſpect in which Heaven itſelf was ſeated, ſhe continued: "The cold hand of Death is already lain upon me—I feel an icy torpor creeping through my veins: let me tell my daughters all my heart ere it be forveer too late. To the goodneſs of God, and the care of his divine providence, I then recommend you both—the God, who ha sprotected and guided the parent, from infancy to mature age, will not forget the offſpring. Truſt in him my children; and he will never betray your truſt. Refort to him for counſel and comforts in moments of diſtreſs, and he will not refuſe his aſſiſtance. He has promiſed to be a father to the orphan, and his promiſe is infallible, Commit yourſelves to him, and he will amply ſupply the loſs of that mother, whom, I truſt, he will in a few fleeting moments receive to himſelf.

"The period that has been allotted me in life, has not been very long. I have not yet reached my fortieth year. I truſt, however, I have lived to ſome good purpoſe; I have through life conſidered the love and ſervice of the Supreme Being, as the firſt object to be deſired and aimed at—and next to this, the happineſs of my fellow creatures. In theſe particulars, I hope my dear children will follow the example of an affectionate parent, and believe her (who has no intereſt now to diſguiſe the truth) that through life, you will find the love and ſervice of your Maker the moſt delightful employment you can be engaged in, and the ſureſt road to ſolid happineſs. In your intercourſe with the world, you will find the pleaſures of ſenſe the great objects of deſire and praiſe—the ſerious and uſeful qualities of the heart, ſo warmly recommended by our Saviour, the topics of ridicule and too often of contempt. But aim at acquiring an opinion of your own, formed on the word of inſpiration, and the moſt judicious moral writers. This will be an anchor to keep your barks ſteady and firm, amidſt the ſtorms of controverſy, and the currents of popular opinion.

"Be charitable and kind to all with whom you are in any wiſe connected—endeavor to conſider their intereſt and happineſs as your own. Never loſe ſight of our Saviour's golden rule, "of doing to others as you would that they alſo in like circumſtances, ſhould do unto you:" Forgive their frailties and their errors—there is a noble and ſweet ſatisfaction in forgiving, which elevated and refined ſouls only know. Never was there a more untrue maxim, than that "revenge is ſweet:" To little and malevolent minds it may be ſo—it may ſeem ſo in the firſt guſt of paſſion—but when anger has ſubſided, and the mind reflects on the paſt, nothing is more painful to a good heart, than to remember that it has been the cauſe of an injury to another, which it cannot repair. And believe me, my children, when you come to the ſituation in which you behold your mother now, the only parts of your life to which you will look back with pleaſure, will be thoſe in which you have reliev'd miſery, and conferred happineſs by doing good—and reſt ſatisfied . . . . but I feel a deadly ſickneſs—may God ſupport me—in this laſt trial." Here a faintneſs ſeiz'd her—ſhe fell back—a general ſhriek of horror pervaded the chamber—ſhe opened her eyes—they ſoon cloſed again—and with one deep groan her ſpirit returned to him who gave it. [*To be continued.*]

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To SLEEP.

WRAPP'D in thy folds, care-soothing sleep,
The sons of woe forget to weep;
Lost to the sense of cold disdain,
E'en *hopeless love*'s releas'd from pain.

Enchanting calmer of the mind,
Still let thy silken fetters bind
Each aching sense—sink on thy breast,
O let my tortur'd soul have rest.

But bring no scenes of bliss to cheat,
Give my fond heart no *added* heat;
Let sportive fancy dreams prepare,
For them whose souls are free from care.

For me whose ev'ry pulse throbs grief,
Who seek from thine embrace *relief*;
O let no bright deceits impart
Delusive joys to wound my heart.

April 10. LAURETTA.

EPIGRAM

On the SALE *of a* WIFE.

WHEN Jack to a chapman dispos'd of his wife,
The woman, quoth he, was the plague of my life;
And 'tis prudent and wise, say the sages of old,
When metals are *base* to transmute them to *gold*.

EPITAPH

On JUDGE BOAT, *who died in* 1723, *by Dean Swift.*

HERE lies Judge Boat within a coffin,
Pray, gentle-folks, forbear your scoffing;
A boat a judge, yes, where's the blunder,
A wooden judge is no such wonder;
And in his robes you must agree,
No boat was better deck'd than he;
'Tis needless to describe him fuller,
In short he was an able sculler.

The KISS.

PHILLIS more a miser than kind,
And willing no bargain to miss,
On Tuesday Lysander enjoined
Thirty lambkins for yielding a kiss.

Next day on renewing the trade,
When neither their wishes could sham,
A far better bargain he made,
Thirty kisses she gave for one lamb.

On Thursday, fair Phillis more free,
Would not with her shepherd dispute,
But gave him, and gave him with glee,
Thirty lambs for a single salute.

Next day thirty lambs and her dog,
She offer'd if they wou'd have bought
One kiss, which the surfeited hog
On Daphne bestow'd e'en for nought.

A FRAGMENT.

* * * * * * "A Curfed cruel fet of beings!" faid MARCUS, flinging the remainder of his fegar behind the fire, and rifing with indignation from his chair, "they deferve to be burnt alive every devil of them.—What a good man was Louis, and what an amiable and beautiful woman was his Queen! furely they did not deferve fuch a fate—fuch a cruel death, inflicted by fuch a banditti—fuch a low lived fet of infernals." "They *did* deferve it," faid WINEWISE, fwearing a great oath, "they *did* deferve it," repeated he and fwearing ftill louder, "all I lament is, that they could not be punifhed more feverely, the Guilotine was not fevere enough for them, but fince it is the worft punifhment that can be inflicted on mortals I am glad the French make fuch frequent ufe of it; and I hope they will continue to keep it in motion as long as an ariftocrat remains in being on the face of the earth." MARCUS coloured, clenched his fift, and feemed to be prepared for combat.—WINDWISE ftarted from his feat, dafhed his glafs againft the chimney back—fwore an oath too long and wide to be contained in a newfpaper. A battle feemed to be inevitable—when the attention of the combatants and of the reft of the company was turned on another object. A man at the other end of the room, was walking unconcerned, and without noticing what was paffing, was finging—

"A cobler there was, and he liv'd in a ftall, &c.

The company ftared at the man, with amazement—he had taken no notice of the violent furies who were about to wring each others nofes. He muft be an idiot, fays one, —the devil's in him, fays another, he's deaf, fays a third—Aye, and blind too, fays a fourth; or he muft have felt himfelf intereft-ed in the debate. The man, after having repeated *derry down*, twice or thrice more than the tune required, made a *pauſe* in his fong and turning to the company, faid,—"It may be fo for ought I know or care; if I am an idiot God fend I may remain fo—

"*Where ignorance is bliſs*
"*Tis folly to be wiſe.*"

If the *devil's in me*, he is a very peaceable *devil*, he never prompts me to pull my neighbour's nofe—he never urges me into a quarrel about matters of which I am utterly ignorant. When I hear of the violent death of a perfon, either by the hands of *great* or *little* tyrants, I pity him, but my taking part *for* or *againſt* him, can do him neither good nor harm, it may difturb me and *hurt* my feelings but can do no one *good*; why fhould I rave? When men are diftracting themfelves, and making their fellow creatures miferable, with their paffionate party feuds; I make it a point to be *deaf* and *blind*.—I have employment enough for both body and mind in maintaining an amiable wife and a helplefs family of little ones. I want not to hear or fee any thing of your European politics, the king and queen of France I know nothing about, for them I have neither *eyes* or *ears*: but thank God, when Betty the widow's little daughter, with a ragged cloak for her only covering, without a fhoe to her foot, comes fhivering into the fhop, I can yet *fee* her—I can *hear* her complain "that fhe has been all through the ftreet, over fnow and ice and can't get a morfel of bread." Yes, and God be praifed and bleffed, I have as yet been enabled to give her a few pence to buy her bread, that fhe might not fuffer with hunger as well as cold" Here the ftranger ended his harangue, and making a low bow, to the company, went out finging,

"I envy not the proud their wealth,
"Their equipage and ftate," &c.

EXTRACT *from the* JOURNAL *of the Rev.* Mr. HAIME, *while with the Britiſh army, in the year* 1744.

"MY comrade was an extremely wicked man. He came in one day, curfing and fwearing, that he had loft his money; he fearched for it, and after fome time found it. He threw it on the table and faid, "There is my ducat; but no thanks to God any more than to the devil." I wrote down the words, and complained to our commanding officer. After a few days he was tried by a court-martial. The officer afked, what I had to fay againft him? I gave him the words in writing. When he had read them, he afked me, if I was not afhamed to take account of fuch matters as this? I anfwered, "No, Sir: If I had heard fuch words fpoken againft the king, would not you have counted me a villain if I had concealed them?" His mouth was ftopped, and the man cried for pardon. The captain told him, he was worthy of death, by the law of God and man: And afked me, "What I defired to have done?" I anfwered, I defired only to be parted from him, and hoped he would repent. Orders were given that we fhould be immediately parted."

THE MORALIST.

O Thou monfter! if like a man—but O thou wretched wretch, if thou be like a woman deprived of reafon, befotted underftanding, caufes error in judgment, debauches the mind, defiles the conficience, hardens and fteels the heart—it is the work of darknefs—it is an annoyance to modefty, a gate to debauchery—it is a difclofer of fecrets, a betrayer of truth, a depriver of neſty, a forerunner of mifery, cracks mens hearts and credits, empties their purfes, conſumes their eſtates, violates all the rules of temperance, occafions lofs of confidence, reverfes the order of nature, caufes profane, fcurrillous and curfed fpeeches, fightings and murders—it is the mother of mifchief and father of all vices, the nurfe of riot and fury, the fchool of lying and flander, an impairer of health, deforms the viſage, decays the brain, memory, body and mind, renders the body fo filthy, loathfome and odious, as to be forbidden by all who behold it—it decays moral virtues, deftroys private and public focieties—it has its violent ambitions, deftroys love and all confidence between thofe that ought to be mutual friends, and confidence loft from ill rewards can never be fully regained. The firft of bleffings is thus deftroyed. A SPECTATOR.

Citizen Harriſſen,

YOU are requeſted to publiſh the following ticket for Members of Aſſembly for the city and county of New-York, at the enſuing Election.

A Subſcriber.

Joſiah O Hoffman,	*James Kent,*
James Alner,	*Jame Watſon,*
William Willcocks,	*White Matlack,*
Edward Williams,	

NEW-YORK, APRIL 12.

BY Capt. Stanton, arrived on Thurſday in the packet Apollo, from Newport, (R. I.) we have the following marine intelligence:

The ſchooner ——, Capt. Samuel Jeffers, arrived there on Sunday the 6th inſt. from Cape Francois. On his paſſage he was taken by a BERMUDIAN PIRATE, bearing a commiſſion from THE KING OF SEA ROBBERS. The crew were all taken except the Captain and mate, and a prize maſter and three hands put on board, to carry the ſchooner for ADJUDICATION, alias *Condemnation*. They had poſſeſſion of her for ſeveral days, till Capt. Jeffers ſeizing a pair of piſtols, while two of the *pirates* were below ſecured the other two; and with the aſſiſtance of his mate, after calling them from below, put them all in irons, and in 14 days brought her ſafe into Newport, with 6000 dollars in caſh on board.

A few days before his arrival, his mate fell over board, and it was with much difficulty Capt. Jeffers got him on board again.

Same day arrived at Newport, a brig from Wilmington, N. Carolina, in diſtreſs, bound to Europe.

The new inſtructions to the Britiſh armed veſſels, which were iſſued on the 9th of January, ſeem to be generally underſtood as a pacific meaſure, and from reports by ſeveral late arrivals from the Weſt-Indies, there ſeems to be grounds for believing that inſtructions ſtill more favorable had been received; or, that the others had produced a mode of proceeding, materially different from that which had been ſo injuriouſly exerciſed with regard to the veſſels of the United Sates..

Theſe are favorable indications to thoſe who wiſh for the continuance of peace.

From Baſſaterre, March 10, we are informed, that a Barbadoes paper has been ſeen, containing an order of his Majeſty's, under date of the 20th of January, that all monies ariſing from the ſale of American prizes, ſhould be reſerved in the hands of the agents of the ſhips of war by which they were captured, until it ſhould be fully know what part the United States of America will take in the war.

A MALIGNANT FEVER which rages among the troops belonging to the Britiſh king, ſeems to be as much deſtructive as the calamities of war.

We hear that a diſorder rages in New Haven, which appears to baffle the ſkill of the phyſicians; many die with it in forty-eight hours after they are attacked. The Students of Yale College are all diſmiſſed in conſequence of that mortality.

The ſhip Lord Middleton, is taken by the French privateer ſchooner Sans Pariclle.—It is alſo reported that the French Frigate Ambuſcade has captured the Britiſh Frigate Huſſar.

The Captain of the brig arrived yeſterday in 18 days from Martinique informs us, that the Britiſh forces had not got poſſeſſion of Fort Bourbon, in Martinique, on the 20th March, they were erecting new batteries againſt it every day. A great Mortality prevailed in the Britiſh Fleet, and among their troops on land; ſick and wounded were carried in great numbers every day to the hoſpitals. Upwards of 50 ſail of Americans lay in St. Pierre's. Two Captains whoſe veſſels were taken from them in Martinique, came paſſengers in the above brig; one belonging to Philadelphia, the other to Providence, (R. I.) All the American ſailors are confined in a PRISON SHIP, except 60, who were preſſed on board the fleet.

Extract of a letter from Boſton, dated 31ſt March.

"Mr. Sargent's brig is juſt arrived in 23 days from St. Kitts—this veſſel was ſome time ſince obliged to put into St. Euſtatia in diſtreſs, and was captured coming from that iſland, and carried to St. Kitts—where it ſeems ſhe was immediately releaſed.

"N. B. the January Packet was not arrived at St. Kitts when this veſſel ſailed."

BOSTON, *April 2.*

From Cape-Ann April 1.

"Yeſterday arrived here a veſſel from St. Vincents, in 13 days paſſage, confirms the agreeable intelligence, that the new orders had arrived there from England not to moleſt any American veſſels; and all the proceſſes were to ceaſe againſt thoſe already taken. This veſſel ſpoke with a drogger from Grenada, which confirmed the ſame news. Before the veſſel ſailed from St. Vincents, intelligence had been received from Martinico, that the Engliſh forces had attacked Fort Republic, and had been repulſed with the loſe of ſeven hundred men."

It was reported yeſterday, that a veſſel had arrived at Marblehead from Bilboa, the Captain of which was informed there by Mr. Gardoqui, that the king of Proſſia had withdrawn his forces from the combined armies, in conſequence of the non-payment of a ſubſidy which he had demanded.

Auguſta March 1.—On Wedneſday night laſt, or Tueſday morning, the gaol of this town was broken, and Beverly Allen, who had been committed for the murder of Robert Forſyth, Eſquire, Federal Marſhal for this ſtate was taken from thence, and made his eſcape, to the utter mortification of that claſs of the inhabitants of Auguſta who, to remedy the inſufficiency of the priſon, had undertaken to guard the ſame, anticipatin ſuch an event as has taken place. A James Prentice, who is now under confinement, ſo managed it, that out of his regular tour of duty, he was not only upon guard, but had two ſucceeding watches during the period in which the affair took place, and, from every concurring circumſtance, was the main cauſe of Allen's reſcue, and of a ferment in the minds of the decent part of the community, which it is uncertain what conſequences it may produce.

Savannah, March 13.—His Excellency the Governor has iſſued a proclamation, dated the 27th ult. offering a reward of 75l. for Beverly Allen, one half to be paid on his being committed to the common gaol of Richmond county, and the other on his being convicted of the murder of Robert Forſyth, Eſq.

A number of the citizens of Auguſta, in addition to the above reward have alſo offered 300 dollars for the apprenſion and commitmant of the before mentioned murder.

At a large and numerous meeting of the Cartmen of this city, held at the houſe of Mrs. Amory, on the 8th inſtant, it was unanimiouſly agreed to ſupport the following ticket for members of Senate and Aſſembly, at the enſuing election.

For Senators.

Mathew Clarkſon and Richard Hatfield.

Aſſemblymen.

James Watſon, John Delancey,
Nicholas Cruger, Joſiah O. Hoffman,
Richard Furman, James M. Hughs.
Jotham Poſt,

Part of a Houſe to Let.

NEAR the upper end of Queen-ſtreet; conſiſting of two rooms, and two bed-rooms, with other privileges. For further particulars enquire of the Printer. o6 tf

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Sunday evening the 30th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Moore, CITIZEN WILLIAM COGDELL, to Miſs MARY PECK, both of this city.

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Linn, Mr. BARTHOLOMEW SKAATS, to Miſs DEBORAH EVERS, both of this city.

On Sunday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. THOMAS JOHNSON, of Philadelphia, to Miſs CATHERINE ANDERSON, of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Foſter, Mr. JAMES CULBERTSON, to Miſs HANNAH COOK, both of this city.

On Wedneſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. JAMES DRAKE, to Miſs SALLY DODGE, both of this city,

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Hammond, the Rev. Mr. BENJAMIN FOSTER, to Miſs PATTY BINGHAM, daughter to Mr. John Bingham, of this city.

ERRATA *in the piece ſigned* CORDELIA, *in our laſt.—Line* 3. *for Sceptics read* Skeptic's—*line* 22, *for can center, read* concentres—*line* 27, *for enlightened, read* enlightening—*in the beginning of line* 33 *add the word* when—*line* 59. *for virtue, read* writer—*line* 69. *for evidently, read* naturally.

☞ Now in the preſs, and will be publiſhed in a few days, The HIGHLAND REEL, a new Comic Opera, now performing with univerſal applauſe by the Old American Company. Embelliſhed with an elegant Engraving.

THEATRE.

BY THE OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.

THIS EVENING,

Will be preſented, a COMEDY, *(written by* John O'Keefe Eſq *) called The*

World in a Village.

To which will be added, a COMIC OPERA *called,*

The Highland Reel.

The doors will be opened at *half* paſt Five, and the Curtain drawn up preciſely at *half* after ſix o'clock. *Vivat Reſpublica.*

THE Members of the REPUBLICAN SOCIETY are informed, that their punctual attendance is requeſted at their room on Tueſday evening next, at 7 o'clock preciſely, on particular buſineſs.

By Order of the Preſident,
C. HOLT, *Sec'ry.*

WANTED, in a ſmall family, a young woman who underſtands cooking, waſhing, &c. None need apply unleſs well recommended. Enquire at this Office.

WANTED, an APPRENTICE to a Genteel Buſineſs. None need apply unleſs of a good character, and reputable connexions. Enquire at this Office.

TO BE LET,

A Convenient Large Room,

In a healthy and Pleaſant part of the city:—Alſo, A very commodious and DRY CELLAR. Enquire at this Office.

Court of Apollo.

WHEN I'VE MONEY I AM MERRY.

SUNG *by* Mr. HODGKINSON, *in the Comic Opera of The* HIGHLAND REEL.

WHEN I've money I am merry,
When I've none I'm very ſad;
When I'm ſober I am civil,
When I'm drunk I'm roaring mad.
With my titol teedle tum,
Likewiſe fol lol feedle ſum,
Not forgetting diderum hi,
And alſo teedle tweedle dum.

When diſputing with a puppy
I convince him with a rap;
When I'm romping with a girl,
By accident I tear her cap.
Gadzooks, I'll never marry,
I'm a lad that's bold and FREE;
Yet I love a pretty girl,
A pretty girl is fond of me.
With my, &c.

There's a maiden in a corner,
Round and ſound, and plump and fat;
She and I drank tea together,
But no matter, ſir, for that.
If this maiden be wi' bairn,
As I do ſuppoſe the'll be;
Like good pappy I muſt learn
To dandle Jacky on my knee.
With my titol teedle dum, &c.

ANDREW S. NORWOOD,
UPHOLSTERER,
No. 31, Beekman-Street, New-York,

HAVING *commenced buſineſs in the above line ſolicits the patronage of his Friends and the Public. He is determined that his aſſiduity and exertions to give ſatisfaction to his employers, will merit a continuance of their favours.*

He makes Sofas, Settees, Eaſy and other Chairs, Feather Beds, Hair Mattraſſes, Flock do. Venetian Blinds, Bed and Window Curtains, &c. Ships Cabins furniſhed with Curtains and Matraſſes, &c. &c. &c. ——*PAPER HANGINGS put up with Neatneſs and Diſpatch.*

☞ *An* APPRENTICE *wanted to the above buſineſs, one that can be well recommended.*

MILLINARY.
MARY PRINCE,
No. 13 1-2, *William-ſtreet, New-York.*

HAVING procured the greateſt variety of bonnets, ſilks, vellum and other faſhionable ribbons, flatters herſelf ſhe has it now in her power of ſerving her cuſtomers with as elegant new-faſhioned bonnets as any perſon of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Baſket, Queens Village, Engliſh, Scotch, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterſon, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greateſt variety of colours and prices, Calaſhes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nett Caps, with a great variety of other articles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry good buſineſs, a ſmall quantity remaining on hand will be diſpoſed of at prime coſt, or under.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the co-partnerſhip of Ogden & White is by mutual conſent this day diſſolved. March 29.

NEW STORE.
JAMES HEARD, and Co.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they are opening a variety of Seaſonable DRY GOODS, which are principally purchaſed at vendue, and will be ſold on terms that will merit their attention.—No. 91, William-ſtreet.

MR. MACK,
Miniature Painter;

WHOSE performances have been ſo much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received ſince in this city, and begs a continuance of favors, which he hopes to merit, being ſo fortunate as never to fail taking the moſt ſtriking likeneſs of every ſubject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.

The Beſt RHEUMATIC OINTMENT.

IT has been applied and proves an effectual cure in giving relief to thoſe who have tried it; and very eaſy applied by rubbing it on the afflicted part of the body, before a warm fire; after rubbing it by the fire, then wrap the afflicted part up in warm flannel, twice a day is ſufficient if not confined to the room, and that at evening: but if confined, then rub twice morning and evening, and will find relief in forty eight hours.—Enquire at the Printer's.

JUST Publiſhed and to be ſold by Robert Hodge, No. 11, Water-ſtreet, and Samuel Campbell, No. 47, Hanover-ſquare,

Caſes adjudged in the Supreme Court of New-Jerſey, relative to the Manumiſſion of Negroes, and others holden in bondage.

"Slavery, in all its forms, in all its degrees, is a violation of the Divine Laws, and a degradation of human nature."

NOTICE.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Eſquire, firſt judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-County, in the ſtate of New York.

Notice is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Fluſhing, in the county of Queens, and State of New-York, an abſent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the ſaid Judge, purſuant to the directions of the Law of the State of New-York, entitled "An act for relief againſt abſconding and abſent debtors;" paſſed the 4th day of April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all the Eſtate, real and perſonal, within the county of Queens, of the ſaid John Van Lew, an abſent debtor, to be ſeized, and that unleſs, the ſaid John Van Lew doth diſcharge his debts within one year after this public notice of ſuch ſeizure, all his Eſtate, real and perſonal, will be ſold for the payment and ſatisfaction of his creditors.

Queens County March 22, 1794. 1y.

BLACK LEAD POTS,
Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarſe and fine, for the purpoſe of blackening Franklin Stoves, and irons with braſs heads, Plains of various ſorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or caſt iron, of any deſcription, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Alſo, a general aſſortment of
IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.
Lately imported, and will be diſpoſed of on reaſonable terms, by
GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.
No. 43, *Smith-Street.*

THE Subſcriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his buſineſs.
SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,
done with neatneſs and diſpatch.
Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.
JOHN VANDER POOL.

Plumbing and Pewtering,
Carried on by
GEORGE YOULE,

AT No. 54, Water-Street, near Burling-Slip, Who executes at the ſhorteſt notice, all ſorts of Ship and Houſe plumbing.

N. B. Diſtilling Worms of all ſizes, made in the neateſt manner.

THOMAS SHIELDS, animated by the liberal encouragement he has received in this city, takes this method of preſenting his moſt grateful acknowledgments to his friends for paſt favors, and begs leave to inform them and the public, that he has prepared a very commodious and airy ſchool room, at No. 8, Cheſnut-ſtreet, between the Friends Meeting-houſe and Tea-Water Pump. Where he continues teaching as formerly; and by the moſt ſtrict aſſiduity, and tender treatment, hopes to ſtore the minds of youth intruſted to his care, with uſeful knowledge; and render their ſtudy not a taſk but a pleaſure.

Conveyancing, letters, &c. wrote on reaſonable terms. *March* 22.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

A Man that is perfectly acquainted with the water ſpinning of a Cotton Mill, will meet with good encouragement. Likewiſe Weavers and Jenny Spinners, alſo, a number of Women, whether they have any knowledge in the Cotton Line or not, will be employed, and good wages given. Apprentices, either Girls, or Boys, ten years old and upwards; they will be found every thing during their Apprenticeſhips, and taught the different branches belonging to the Cotton Buſineſs.—Enquire at the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, about ſix miles from Town, on York Iſland, or of ANDREW STOCKHOLM, No. 171. Queen ſtreet.
CANDLE WICK for ſale.

S. LOYD,
Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that ſhe carries on the above buſineſs in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-ſtreet.—She returns her moſt grateful acknowlegements to her friends and the public for paſt favors and hopes to merit a continuence of them.

Thoſe ladies who pleaſe to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmoſt exertions to give ſatisfaction, and the loweſt terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.
July 20, 1793. 71---1y.

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different ſizes, made and ſold at No. 13, Crown-ſtreet, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be ſupplied at ſhort notice, and on reaſonable terms for cash. 1y.
April 20, 1793. WILLIAM CARGILL.

PICKED up adriſt in the North-River, near Philips'-Manor, in October laſt, a ſhip's Yawl, that will carry 12 or 14 men. Whoever will prove property and pay charges may have her again by applying at No. 83, Queen-ſtreet.
March 29, 1794. 07—